

## The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

### Ohio State Engineer

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## Illustrative Anecdotes No. 6<sup>7</sup>/<sub>8</sub>

We don't vouch for the authenticity of the source of these excerpts from letters actually received at several County Relief Headquarters, but if they are faked by some imaginative wag, he surely must have had some similar experiences for inspiration.

1. I am writing to say that my baby was born two years old, when do I get my money?

2. Sirs: I am forwarding my marriage certificate and 6 children. I had seven but one died, which was baptized on half a sheet of paper by Rev. Thomas.

3. I am glad to say that my husband reported missing is now dead.

4. This is my eighth child, what are you going to do about it?

5. In answer to your letter, I have given birth to a boy weighing 10 lbs. I hope this is satisfactory.

6. I am very much annoyed to find you have branded my boy as illiterate, this is a dirty lie, as I was married to his father a week before he was born.

7. I am forwarding my two children and my marriage certificate one of which was a mistake, as you can see.

8. I cannot get sick pay. Can you tell me why? In accordance with your instructions I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.

### Point No. 6, enlarged

One evening a Senator, tired after a difficult day, handed the menu back to the Negro waiter and said, "Just bring me a good meal."

A good meal—a very good one—was served, and the Senator left a generous tip.

This happened several times.

On the day Congress adjourned, and the Senator was waited upon for the last time by the Negro, the Senator trebled the tip as a farewell gesture. Just before he was ready to leave the table, his now devoted waiter leaned over his chair.

"Thank you, suh," he said confidentially. "An' if you done got any othah frien's what con't read, you jes' send 'em to me, suh."

Both Swiped, but worth repeating